

SPORTING EXTRA. MACBETH II.

Winner by Four Lengths in Clifton's Handicap.

ON A RAIN-SOAKED TRACK.

Rumpus Wins Again and Leaves the Maiden Class.

Special to the Evening World. Clifton's Handicap, N. Y., Jan. 12.—The race fields at Clifton today were materially reduced by the heavy track.

There were heavy scratches in nearly every event save the first, in which only three were withdrawn.

The rain last night converted the track into a morbid bed, those who were left to run in the several events made good races, however.

There was a good crowd at the track and speculation was brisk.

Rumpus and Hydra opened equal favorites for the first race, but they were not fancied to any great extent and they resided in the betting. Keatney, Ben and then taking favorite's place.

Baltimore II was a quiet tip, and such big money went on that many books had him out.

At the close Kentucky Han, Rumpus and Baltimore were about even up. Rumpus won but did not graduate from the maiden class.

The first race Rumpus has won since the memorable day when Father Bill claimed him out of a selling race at Linden. Roseville was second and Frank L. third.

Beal Duke so far outclassed the others that he was at a prohibitive price for the second race. All the speculation was done for a place.

Andalus was most played, while Zangbar and J. J. O'Leary were played for the third. The race was won with a decisive ease by Beal Duke, who won, pulled up, by ten lengths. Andalus and easily defeated Zangbar for the place.

The third race was what is termed a novelty race. Three or four were given to the leader at the first half mile and the whole distance was a mile and a half.

Angus, who had two horses entered, declared to be first at the half and seven furlongs, while the other two would take a run at the whole business.

As a betting race it was a failure. Macbeth II was at prohibitive odds and with him out Ebb was the same. Very little money was invested.

Angus got all the money, for his colt Dalgryn was first at the prize money and Macbeth won.

Dalgryn also got second money and Ebb third.

FIRST RACE. Selling; five-eighths of a mile. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Rumpus, 100, 100, 100. 2 Hydra, 100, 100, 100. 3 Keatney, 100, 100, 100. 4 Ben, 100, 100, 100. 5 Zangbar, 100, 100, 100. 6 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 7 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 8 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 9 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 10 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 11 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 12 Andalus, 100, 100, 100.

SECOND RACE. Selling; three-quarters of a mile. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Rumpus, 100, 100, 100. 2 Hydra, 100, 100, 100. 3 Keatney, 100, 100, 100. 4 Ben, 100, 100, 100. 5 Zangbar, 100, 100, 100. 6 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 7 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 8 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 9 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 10 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 11 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 12 Andalus, 100, 100, 100.

THIRD RACE. Selling; five-eighths of a mile. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Rumpus, 100, 100, 100. 2 Hydra, 100, 100, 100. 3 Keatney, 100, 100, 100. 4 Ben, 100, 100, 100. 5 Zangbar, 100, 100, 100. 6 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 7 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 8 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 9 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 10 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 11 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 12 Andalus, 100, 100, 100.

FOURTH RACE. Selling; seven-eighths of a mile. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Rumpus, 100, 100, 100. 2 Hydra, 100, 100, 100. 3 Keatney, 100, 100, 100. 4 Ben, 100, 100, 100. 5 Zangbar, 100, 100, 100. 6 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 7 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 8 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 9 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 10 Andalus, 100, 100, 100. 11 Beal Duke, 100, 100, 100. 12 Andalus, 100, 100, 100.

and Nima sent Salvo to the front and won by three lengths from Tipstaff, who beat Mammy II. Length, Time—1:34. Salvo paid: Straight, 10.00; for a place, 5.00; Tipstaff paid \$3.50.

FIFTH RACE. One mile, selling. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 2 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 3 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 4 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 5 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 6 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 7 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 8 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 9 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 10 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 11 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 12 Nima, 100, 100, 100.

SIXTH RACE. Six and a half furlongs. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 2 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 3 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 4 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 5 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 6 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 7 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 8 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 9 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 10 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 11 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 12 Nima, 100, 100, 100.

SEVENTH RACE. Time—1:24. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 2 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 3 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 4 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 5 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 6 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 7 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 8 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 9 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 10 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 11 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 12 Nima, 100, 100, 100.

EIGHTH RACE. Time—1:24. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 2 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 3 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 4 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 5 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 6 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 7 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 8 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 9 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 10 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 11 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 12 Nima, 100, 100, 100.

NINTH RACE. Time—1:24. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 2 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 3 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 4 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 5 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 6 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 7 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 8 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 9 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 10 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 11 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 12 Nima, 100, 100, 100.

TENTH RACE. Time—1:24. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 2 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 3 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 4 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 5 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 6 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 7 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 8 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 9 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 10 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 11 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 12 Nima, 100, 100, 100.

ELEVENTH RACE. Time—1:24. Betting. Starters. White, Jockers, Straight, Place. 1 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 2 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 3 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 4 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 5 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 6 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 7 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 8 Nima, 100, 100, 100. 9 Salvo, 100, 100, 100. 10 Tipstaff, 100, 100, 100. 11 Mammy II, 100, 100, 100. 12 Nima, 100, 100, 100.

Twelve-year-old Joseph Long was placed in custody of the Children's Society this morning, after having been found in the old station-house. He was arrested in company with two men who were going along Wall street last evening trying doors.

Stockholders to Have a Night. Another theatre party has been arranged by the Stockholders of the Tenth Assembly building for next Thursday evening, when about three hundred members of the association will see "McKenna's Filtration" at the Windsor Theatre and partake of a banquet after the play.

Edison Building Strike Still On. The strike on the Edison Building is still on, and there are no indications this morning that the trouble will be speedily settled.

Battery Charged with Abduction. William Battery, who keeps a paint shop on Broadway street, near Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, is a prisoner at the Atlantic avenue station on a charge of abducting pretty fourteen-year-old Mary Condron. Battery is thirty-four years old.

Captured Thief and Plunderer. Richard Freckley was caught by Jersey City police, this morning, with a wagon full of plunder stolen from Geraghty & Spruill's plumbers shop in Third street. He was held in \$7,000, as he is suspected of many similar burglaries.

Simple Grape Juice for Communion. Of 200 members of the Non-Parish Women's Church Temperance Union on the use of unfermented grape juice for communion, which is the subject of Samuel J. Thelen. He is sixty years of age and a member of the Board of Education.

Excise Violators Held. Yorkville Police Court, violation Excise law, Nathan Brown, 435 East Eighty-third street, and Alexander Thompson, 153 West Forty-ninth street, \$100 bail each for trial.

Prison-Keepers' Salaries Raised. The Board of Charities and Correction today raised the salaries of keepers in the penitentiary and city prison from \$800 to \$900 a year.

QUAY HAS A FORCE BILL. (Special to the Evening World.) Washington, Dec. 12.—The House has introduced a substitute for the Force bill, carrying the proposition submitted by Mr. Frye of putting a bayonet behind every ballot.

The new bill authorizes the President to suspend the act of habeas corpus and to place troops on the streets of any city in the United States.

The House people suspect Mr. Quay of carrying the proposition to this extreme.

FIRE IN A PUBLIC SCHOOL. Public School No. 22, on Java street, Greenpoint, caught fire in the store-room on the first floor shortly after the noon recess today. The children had all left the building, and but few teachers were in the school at the time.

When quickly extinguished the flames, which at one time seemed to threaten the entire structure, the entire damage is about \$10,000. The building was used for the storage of books and papers, and was used by both grammar and primary departments.

TO LOOK UP THE SILVER POOL. (Special to the Evening World.) Washington, Dec. 12.—The House has just decided, by a large majority, that the resolution offered by Mr. Dockery, discharging the Committee on Rules from further consideration of the resolution authorizing an investigation of the Silver Pool, is privileged.

This means that an investigation will be ordered. The popular impression is that a great sensation in Congressional circles will result.

HE SHOT GLADYS PRICE. John T. Davis, who shot Gladys Price, the daughter of the "Maiden" Temper, on the night of Nov. 18, was placed on trial today, in the U. S. Federal Court.

A jury was first empaneled which decided that Davis was sane, and he was then placed on trial on the charge of assault in the first degree.

The jury found Davis guilty, and Judge Cowen sentenced him to eight years in State prison.

DIED TOGETHER. WALL ST.

Bodies of an Aged Man and His Wife Found in Their Room.

Their End Came by Starvation and Poison.

Ghostly Discovery in a Shanty Tenement on Jersey City Heights.

A pitiful story of poverty, starvation and final suicide is furnished by the police records of Jersey City today.

The victims of this terrible fate were a poor old couple named Charles and Augusta Thiele, who lived in a little one-story frame shanty at 70 Thorne street, out on Jersey City Heights.

They were both aged and infirm, the man being nearly seventy years old and his wife not many years younger.

How they managed to get along was a mystery to the neighbors, who had very little intercourse with them, and hardly knew them but by name.

They seemed to be absolutely without friends and no one ever came to see them. Occasionally the old man was seen to leave the house to go down to the town, but it was evident that he had no steady employment, for he was never away from the cottage very long.

For the last four or five days nothing had been seen of the old couple by the neighbors, and those few who passed the house were able to discover no signs of life within. The door was locked and the window-blinds drawn and fastened.

Finally the suspicions of the nearest neighbors became aroused, and it began to be whispered around that something must have gone wrong with the old people.

This morning the first information was received by the authorities when a delegation of the residents of Thorne street went to the police station at Jersey City Heights and told Officer Evans their fears. They said that the old woman had not been seen for nearly a week, and that the husband was seen last on Saturday, and that he appeared to be very weak and sick.

Officer Evans at once summoned another policeman, and together they started off for the Thieles' cottage. They found the place locked up tightly, as the neighbors had related, and the windows closed on the inside. They knocked repeatedly, but no one responded.

Then, without any further hesitation, they forced the door open, and entered the room. There, without any further hesitation, they found the bodies of the old couple lying on the bed, the man's head resting on the pillow, and the woman's head resting on his shoulder.

Then a sight met the eye of the officers that caused them to halt in their steps, for they saw that they were in the chamber of death.

In a wretched old armchair, drawn close up to the bed, was the dead body of old Charles Thiele, his head resting on the pillow, and his hands clasped in prayer.

Next to him, on the bed, lay the body of his wife, Augusta, her head resting on his shoulder, and her hands clasped in prayer.

Upon the table was a glass containing the remains of a meal, which was afterwards found to be poisoned. A hasty examination showed that the woman had been dead for several days, and decomposition was already far advanced.

The story was plain and simple. The wife had in all probability succumbed to illness and privations, and the old husband finding himself all alone in the world, and without means of support and nothing more to live for, had taken poison to put an end to his existence.

The room was cleanly kept, despite the fact that there was every indication of abject poverty. Not a scrap of food was found in the place. Both of the old people were fairly well dressed.

Physician Converse took charge of the bodies, which were removed to Speer's Morgue. He said that the man had not been dead twenty-four hours.

Upon the table was also found a letter written in German, which stated that the old couple had been brought to death by starvation, and that the writer had taken poison to end a miserable existence.

The man who had written the letter stated in it that, as he had lived together and wished to die together and be buried in the same tomb, he had taken poison to put an end to his existence.

A business card which was found in Thiele's pocket showed that he had at one time lived in San Francisco, and had been engaged in trade as a practical leather worker and fancy jewelry maker at 855 Carney street in that city.

The letter closed after the declaration that the writer was tired of life, with the sentence, "But I cannot write any more, for my right arm is nearly useless with rheumatism."

TIPS ON TO-MORROW'S RACES. The entries for to-morrow's races at Guttenburg are liberal and of very good quality. Every race should be well contested, and the meeting between Tipstaff, Sunday, Red Elm and Discount at half a mile should prove decidedly interesting.

The first race for maiden three-year-olds at five furlongs, Cascade, in view of his good time on Saturday, when he beat Woodcuter, ought to have no difficulty in winning. Enola ought to get the place and Maggie C. gelding may beat the others for third money.

The second race is at six furlongs. Chandler, who is a very good horse, and has been running well, ought to be the favorite. He is a very good horse, and has been running well, ought to be the favorite. He is a very good horse, and has been running well, ought to be the favorite.

STOCK REPORTS.

Sugar Trust Rushed Up Ten Points Amid Great Excitement.

Reading Decides to Pay No Interest on Income Bonds.

Broker Hornbostel Falls—Decker, Howell & Co. Reinstated.

The great feature of the dealings on the Stock Exchange this morning was a rise of over ten points in Sugar Trust certificates.

The stock opened at 75 as against 70, which was the closing price on Saturday.

Next came a quick run to 81, and then, on realizations, the price fell to 78.

Still later it was again rushed up to 80, and the dealings were enormous, and were attended with great excitement.

Other stocks felt the influence of the bull movement and there was a general rise of 1/2 to 1 percent.

The trading in Sugar certificates up to 1 o'clock aggregated 10,000 shares. The sales in the general list were 115,000 shares.

At noon the failure of Broker Edward Hornbostel was announced on the Stock Exchange. He has an office at 30 Broad street and lives at 39 Second place, Brooklyn.

Mr. Hornbostel was admitted to membership in May, 1900, and for many years did a successful business. Lately he has been known as a heavy "plunger" on stocks.

After 1 o'clock further advance in prices was recorded, but the improvement in prices was not maintained, and the market soon began to fluctuate.

The heavy bull movement in Sugar Trust certificates was the result of a decision of Judge Pratt in Brooklyn last Saturday, and the reorganization of a brand new Trust immediately after the decision of the Court.

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A YOUNG FIEND.

Bleed-Curdlng Story of a Fourteen-Year-Old Stowaway.

He Fired a California Orphan Asylum and Caused Three Deaths.

Recognized by an "Evening World" Reporter. He Makes Full Confession.

History of action records nothing in his pages devoted to youthful depravity to rival the crimes, exploits and adventures of fourteen-year-old John Cronin, who was a stowaway prisoner in the Navy Department of the Tomlinson prison.

He was arrested Saturday on the Pacific Mail steamship Newport, bound for Colon, on which he was a stowaway.

An Evening World reporter, who knew him in San Francisco, his home, recognized him this morning as the leader of the gang of youthful desperadoes who two years ago set fire to St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, at San Rafael, about fifteen miles from San Francisco, in which one boy, named Willie Graham, was burned to death and two others, in trying to make their escape from the Asylum, were drowned.

Cronin planned and carried out the inhuman plot which resulted in the loss of three young lives; he watched from a distance the result of his fiendish work, and, after seeing the magnificent structure in ruins and ashes, fled across the fields and escaped.

He was subsequently captured, and has confessed to the crime. He is now in the Tomlinson prison, where he is being held for trial.

The story makes dime-novel literature a back number.

Cronin is a bright-eyed, sharp-featured boy. He makes no secret of the fact that he is a leader of the gang. He is proud of it, and talks of the burning of the asylum as if it had been an act of heroism, which should entitle him to great honors.

"Tell me all about it," said the reporter. "It is so long ago that I have nearly forgotten it."

"The young criminal settled himself back in his chair, crossed his knees, and looking his hands over his eyes."

"Mother is dead. She died when I was four years old. I was born in the city of New York, at 115 Stevenson street. Brother and I—she is two years older—were raised around the streets with the Mission gang, but not the old time Mission gang, but what we called the kids, because all of us were always bad boys."

"We got too tough, brother and I, and father put us in St. Vincent's Catholic Asylum at San Rafael. There was a teacher there, his name was John Whalen, a great big fellow, so big that I could easily pass between his legs without stooping. Well, he was awfully cruel to us."

"He would lock us up three times a day on general principles, and we always got punished just about midnight, after which he had us locked up, instead of giving us something to eat."

"I told him one day I would get even with him, and I did."

"Johnny Sales, 'the Slob,' we called him. Jimmy O'Brien and four others and I got together and we held a council. We all wanted to get away, but couldn't see how unless we tore down the walls, for St. Vincent's Asylum was half prison, half orphanage, where they sent particularly bad boys."

"The others agreed. So we waited till night, and when everything was quiet in the dormitory we took down the lamma and out of each we poured a little of the oil into a can. We must have had about a pint, and this we stowed away under our waists."

"Tom, the watchman, saw us take the oil, but didn't interfere with us then because he thought we would use the oil to roast potatoes out in the yard as we had often done before when we were hungry. We stole the potatoes from the cellar. The watchman wanted to catch us in the act and he punished; but we didn't take the oil from us next day. I guess he thinks that he had now."

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QUICK TRANSIT.

The Dempsey-Fitzsimmons Fight but Two Days Away.

A variety that we do not yearn for.

The doors and ran out. The other boys, alarmed, came running downstairs, and seeing the open doors and freedom before them, followed us. About two hundred gained their liberty in this way.

By this time the teachers and the priests, who had got an inkling of our plot, and suspected that our plan was to set free the other boys, blocked the way for the rest and pressed in, in the Navy Department